Harry W. King Murdered in an Omaha Hotel by Mrs. Beechler-Tragic Ending of the Oft-Told Story of Human Weakness.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 17 .- Harry W. King was the victim of a terrible tragedy enacted in this city, at 8 o'clock this morning. A few weeks ago Browning, King & Co., the well-known elothiers of Chicago and elsewhere, opened a branch here. Harry W. King, son of one of the proprietors, has been boarding at the Paxton Hotel with a woman, ostensibly his wife. At 7:30 this morning a fair-haired, lady-like woman arrived from Chicago and registered as Mrs. H. W. King, jr., and proceeded to the victim's room. Calling him to the door, some convergation ensued, she upbraiding him, while he urged her to go away and leave him. She finally said, with tears in her eyes: "Harry, will you take me to breakfast! I mean you no harm." He repulsed her roughly and started for the elevator. She followed, and, overtaking him, drew a revolver, and shot him in the mouth. He staggered away, she following, and fired three more shots, when he fell down the stairs leading to the rotunds, dying immediately. She rushed after him with the smoking revolver in her hand. Kneeling by his side she sobbed: "I've murdered my husband."

Judge Brewer, of the United States District Court, and many guests were eye-witnesses. Soon after the woman had registered at the

Paxton Hotel she inquired of a bell-boy if Harry W. King was a guest there. The unsuspecting boy replied that he was, and added that he occupied room No. 66. "Well, does he live with a woman herel" she

again inquired.

The bell-boy again replied in the affirmative. In response to the latter reply, Mrs. King mutceeded to the room indicated. A peremptory of his caller, or the peril in which he stood. While waiting outside the door, the woman stepped to the elevator and remarked to the attendant: "That man, Mr. King, is living with another woman; I am his wife." She then walked restlessly to and fro in the hall-way in front of the room, all the while keeping a close lookout that the door was not

opened without her knowledge. Finally Mr. King, in a partly dressed condition, opened the door part way, and when she caught sight of him the following conversation took place: "Is that you, Harry?"

"Well, I am here, but I don't suppose that you are pleased at it?" No. I am not. I want you to keep away. You go down into the parlor, and I will see you

"No, sir. I will not leave this door until you come with me. Now, Harry, you know how you have treated me, but while I live my love will always be with you. I will not leave you." Mr. King shut the door suddenly, and for a moment all was silent, save that the murderess, who stood with restless eyes and pallid lips be-fore the closed door, kept muttering something that was inaudible to those who happened to be passing at the time. Then Mr. King raised the transom over his door, and, peering out, again requested the woman to go to the parlor, where he said he would join her in a few moments. This she again emphatically refused to do, and, abandoning all hopes of keeping matters quiet in that way, Mr. King stepped out of his room and faced the woman who claims to be his wife. After passing a few words with her in a low tone, Mr. King started for the elevator, stating that he had no desire to talk with her; but the woman caught hold of his arm, and, with tears in her eyes, said beseechingly:

"Harry, will you not accompany me to break-fast! I mean you no harm. I intend to prose-cute you for bigamy That is what I came to in-"You get away from me," replied Mr. King, and he retraced his steps from the elevator to a

sofa that was standing in a darkened portion of the rotunda on the second story. The woman followed him, and the two conversed together in a low tone for a time, after which they repaired to the lower parior. Finally, Mr. King arose to go. As he did so the maddened woman drew a revolver, and its sharp report rang through the corridors of the hotel. King ran through the hall-way, followed by his alleged wife with the cocked revolver in her hand, causing a scene of consternation and panic among those of the guests who happened to be in the part of the hotel in which they were. King ran through the hall on the east side of the court, then turned and darted through the north hail-way in a westerly direction. His pursuer was close after him, and before he had reached the stairway leading to the floor below, she had fired three more shots at him. Blinded and bleeding, he reeled and fell heavily down the stairs. The woman folfired did not make another attempt on his life. As her victim lay prostrate in the throes of death, with blood cozing from his mouth, the murderess knelt over his form and murmured. "I have murdered my husband," still holding the smoking weapon in her hand. She rose and looked about her, and again knelt over him, and was about to impress a kiss upon the pallid lips of her victim, when, seeing an officer enter the

A reporter for the Bee was ushered before the lady in question, and the following is her

botel, she arose to her feet, and as Sergeant

Mosty and detective Ormby approached her, she informed them that she had committed the

"I am the legal wife of Harry W. King. Wa were married about four years ago, in Chicago. We lived in Quincy, Ill., for a time, and kept house at that point. We returned to Chicago and took up housekeeping at No. 210 Cass street, where we lived peacefully together until four meeks ago. Before the latter date, however, Harry [the victim of the murderess] came to Omaha and looked around for a plant for the purpose of opening up a store here. He was with Mr. Andrews for a time. He returned to Chicago and informed me that he had everything well under headway. After remaining for a few days he again started out, giving me to understand that be was going to Omaha. I heard nothing from him, and became uneasy; finally I observed in a dispatch from Kansas City that he had married a Miss Duffy, of that place. The news almost bereft me of reason, and, to be candid, I was completely stricken dumb. There we had a pleasant little home, with all the money, in fact, everything, that heart could wish at our disposal; I loved Harry as I loved my existence, and to learn that he had betrayed me was more than could bear, and no doubt is more than any loving wife's heart can withstand. Well. I at learned the whereabouts parents of the girl who unknowingly took my position beside my husband, and I telegraphed them that King

had a wife residing in Chicago, from whom he was not divorced. The parents of Miss Duffy, alias Mrs. King No. 3, reside at Louisiana, Mo. also sent a dispatch here to the wife, informing her that King was a bigamist. I suppose that she got the dispatch, and is now on her way to Chicago to learn the sad news of her busband's infidelity, as I have learned." "Did you come here with the intention of killing Mr. King!"

"No, sir; that was not my intention when I started. I came here to have him prosecuted for bigamy. He has been married three times. Ora Walker, who is now preparing to go on the theatrical stage in Chicago, was his first wife. He obtained a divorce from her on the ground of infidelity, and some time after he became acquainted with me. His father is wealthy, and resides rn Randolph street, Chicago. When we were married, the fact that he had previously had a wife from whom he was divorced was never made known to me. It came to me in ail its horrors when I was his wife. But I overlooked all of it, although it was hard, and never did I allow it to weigh upon my mind in the presence of Harry. My maiden name was Eliza Beedler, and my father is a retired capitalist in Chiengo. It will drive him crazy when he learns this. The statement that he got a divorce from me is untrue. He never intimated that he was desirous of a separative from me, and I always thought that my womanly affectious were rightly bestowed when I confided them to Harry. When I learned of the facts that re-

'But have you seen Harry since?" "la be dead!"

These words were uttered by the woman to the reporter, who replied that the victim had met his death. As this information was imparted the woman reeled in her chair and fell into a semi-conscious condition, but soon recovered. When requested by the reporter to continue her

did not come here with the determination doing anything else than to bring him to tice. He not only blighted my life, but he

has invaded the sanctity of other homes. He forged my father's name to paper that, if justice was done, would land him in the penitentiary. There is more than the fickleness of a woman behind all this, and the public should not be too hasty in condemning my action. When I saw him in the parlor, this morning, he refused to listen to me. He even scoffed at my entreaties. I informed him that he would be prosecuted for forgery and bigainy, and he took me by the throat, and said for me to shut my mouth or he would choke me to death. He held fast to my neck, but I never screamed." "If you did not intend to kill him, why did you carry such a weapon?"
"I carried it to defend my own person. When he treated me that way, and provoked me, I concluded I would call it into other service, and,

in consequence, I shot." "How many times did you shoot?" "I do not remember, but I shot to kill each time. I was driven to it by his desperate determination to frighten me out of taking any action in the matter. The revolver was a thirtytwo caliber, self-cocking, and was tested and found perfect before it came into my posses-

"Then you have been assisted in this under-"My father never refused to lend me assist-

ance, even when a child at school, and he lives Shortly after 2 o'clock, Mrs. King No. 3, who had gone to Council Bluffs the night before to visit friends, returned to the Paxton Hotel with her cousin. Somebody had told the unfortunate woman the full particulars of the tragic event, and she was completely prostrated. She had to be carried from the elevator to her rooms, and since then she has been raving insane, with brief lucid intervals. Her physicians say there is little hope of her sustaining the blow. At present she is under the influence of chloroform. This lady has been at different times called Moore and Duffy. It was under the former name, however, that she was best known. Her home is supposed to be in Louisiana, Mo. Advices from St. Louis say that she was married to King last August. Since her return she has moved in the highest social circles as Mrs. King. and it is reported that she had been welcomed to the family of his father. Shortly after marriage, although an attempt made to keep the matter quiet, an announcement of the fact appeared in the papers. This reached the eyes of the murderess, who immediately went to Miss Moore's family, in Louisiana, Mo., and informed them that the young lady was hving with King, who was a married man, in the city; she also telegraphed to this city to the last Mrs. King. The telegram reached here yesterday, and was only delivered in the morning. Soon tered something in a low tone, and at once pro- after Mrs. King No. 3 left the hotel, but without telling where she was going. An hour later King: "All right; I will be there in a minute." oy the clerk of the Paxton. It was sent away. The note was returned to the clerk and placed by him in Mr. King's key-box. There it was found by the gentleman last night, who marveled greatly at the absence of the wife, who unquestionably had been frightened by her rival's telegram, which contained the informa-

tion that she was coming here to prosecute H. W. King for bigamy. The News at Chicago and Elsewhere.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17 .- Inquiry by an Associated Press reporter at the store of Henry W. King & Co., wholesale dealers in clothing, at 222 Madison street, elicited the information that a dispatch had just been received from Omaha, which confirmed the advices to the Associated Press in regard to the killing of Henry W. King. jr., son of the senior member of the firm of Henry W. King & Co., but beyond that fact nothing was known. Mr. King is acting as foreman of the grand jury, and a messenger had just been sent to inform him of the tragedy. The family is an old and prominent one in the city, both socially and financially. Henry W. King, jr., or Harry King, as he was generally known here, was thirty years of age and a graduate of Williams College. A few years ago he contracted an unfortunate marriage, as the sequel proved, causing his relatives much trouble and anxiety. Subsequently a divorce was secured, and since that time Harry has been conducting himself in a quiet, industrious manner. The firm gave bim oversight of the various branch houses which had been established, one in New York, one in St. Louis, one in Kansas City, and others at leading points in the country, under the uniform title of Browning, King & Co. The Omaha branch, which is a retail store, was established only a month or six weeks ago. The exact facts in regard to the shooting are not known here as yet, but the supposition is that it was done by the woman from whom he was divorced. Young King was divorced, and he had not married again. He was

It has been ascertained that the woman who shot young King lived at No. 208 Cass street, a fashionable district in the North Division, and that she is known as Mrs. William Beechler. To a reporter who called at the house, the servant maid in charge said that Mr. Beechler had not been at bome for six weeks, and that Mrs. Beechier left the city yesterday, ostensibly for Cleveland. Being more closely questioned, the girl admitted that King and Beechler were one and the same. Speaking of her mistress, the maid continued: "On Thursday evening she heard something about Mr. King. She said she heard that he was going to marry a Miss Duffy. Her husband's father and brother knew all about it, and she said they were afraid young King was going to get married again. Mrs. Beechler cried all night. She did not say anything to me about going to Omaha. She said Cleveland was where she was going. She must have made up he mind to go on very short notice. She just put a few things together and left about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The servant added that Mrs. Beechler asked her, before going, to care for her little boy during her absence. Of late Mrs. Beechler had complained to her that Mr. Beechler was neglecting her and that she had gone to her husband's father and told him she was the lawful wife of his son, and that she was entitled to support. If the husband did not furnish her money willingly she would find a way to make him do it. The servant asserted that Mrs. Beechler's conduct, during her husband's ab-

handsome, intellignt and companionable.

sence was entirely wifely. The woman to whom young King was first married was very fascinating and handsome, and was known by the name of Carrie Walker, though it was rumored that a sister of hers. bearing another name, was the proprietress of a disreputable house. The matter created a social sensation at the time. After the divorce was granted the young woman disappeared, and her attorney says that she is now in Europe, studying

for the operatio stage. Mr. King, when questioned in regard to the shooting, said: "The woman who killed him was a Mrs. Beechler, who lives in Cass street. My son probably had some sort of relations with her before be left for Omaha, last July. Hearing of his recent marriage to Miss Duffy, of St. Louis, this woman left here yesterday for Omaha, reaching there this morning, and killed him while he was breakfasting with his wife. Be-

youd this I know nothing." Mrs. Beechler's servant further said that Mrs. Beechler's name before marriage was Lizzie Le Garde, and that her home was in Cleveland, O. In regard to the assumed name the girl could give no lucid explanation. She knew her master's name was King and not Beechler, but she did not know why he assumed the latter. The child is about four years old and a handsome boy, with a frank face, crowned with bright

Mr. Browning, the senior member of the firm of Browning, King & Co., and who lives in New York, was in Philadelphia to-day on a visit to the firm's local branch. He was astounded when a reporter showed him a telegram announcing young King's tragic death. "And yet think of his career. Henry W. King, jr.," be continued, "was the son of my partner, Henry W. King, of Chicago. The son, however, had no connection with the firm. He was about twenty-seven years of age, and the most truthful summary of his life is that he was a prodigal son. A college graduate of unusual intellectual power and gifted with a fine presence, high social advantage, and everything else calculated to make a successful man, Henry W. King jr., threw all aside and plunged into the wildest kind of dissipation. His father did everything to save him, but it was no use. The young man seemed wholly unable to resist temptation. The tragedy will be a terrible blow to his

A Times special from Quincy, Ill., says in substance that Henry W. King, or Mr. Le-Garde, as he was called here, was well known in this city. He came here in 1886, bringing with him a very stylish and handsome woman, who was known as Mrs. Libby LeGarde. A twoyear-old child was also with them, and it was understood it was a child of a dead sister of the woman. They all boarded at a house on Eighth street. King, however, always came here on a Saturday night train from Chicago, remaining over Sunday, and returning to Chicago on Monday morning. The couple removed from place to place for some well-de-fined reason. Mrs. Le Garde soon began to receive the attentions of other men. She was a beautiful woman, and always attracted attention when she appeared on the streets. When she left here, it was known that she went to

Sr. Louis, Nov. 17.-The announcement of | who does not know a "cap A" from a "shootingthe marriage of Heary W. King, jr., who was I stick."

killed at Omaha, to-day, was made in Louisiana, Mo., on Nov. 1, although it was claimed the wedding took place some time prior to that. The bride was Miss Alice Duffy, daughter of the late Hon. H. C. Duffy, member of the Legislature from the Louisiana district. some years since. The wedding took place at Atlanta City, and the fact was withheld from relatives and friends of the contracting parties.

APPEAL TO IRELAND'S FRIENDS.

President Fitzgerald Asks Pecuniary Aid for the Use of Charles S. Parnell.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 17 .- The following circular has been addressed by President Fitzgerald to the various branches of the Irish National League:

'To the Officers and Members of the Irish National

"The foulest conspiracy known to British his-tory since the days of Titus Oates has been entered into by the present government of England under cover of the London Times (newspaper), for the purpose of thwarting the efforts of Mr. Parnell and his colleagues to secure by constitutional agitation the legislative rights of the Irish people. Failing by every other device known to the tyrant and oppressor to repress
the aspirations of men who, struggling
for liberty, already begin to breathe
its atmosphere, this Tory government,
beaten in its role of the tiger, now descends to the slimy methods of the serpent. Salisbury and his Cabinet have stooped to employ moral knaves, forgers, perjurers and outcasts of so-ciety to forswear the characters of their Irish leaders, and thus drive them from public life, hoping thereby to force the Irish people to adopt as their only alternative the policy of violence and despair, a policy which, in Ireland's poverty and helplesaness, could only end in her destruction. Even in this last infamous design, this most despisable of all British governments begins to fear the exposure of its unexampled turpitude. The royal commission, created by the Tory government, and framed with a view to accord Mr. Parnell and his friends only that modicum of justice which often corruption must pay to public decency, has proved itself incapable of descending to the level of Tory baseness. The opening statement of the Attorney general has failed in its evil intent; several of the witnesses have under cross-examination made admissions damaging to the enemies of Mr. Parnell rather than to himself and his colleagues. The evidence the Irish leaders are prepared to offer proves, beyond a doubt, the infamy of the government and its mask. The London Times, in attempting, by means of forged letters, to destroy not only the representative of the Irish people, but the venerable statesman who, as leader of the British Liberals, has dared to inaugurate a policy of justice and conciliation between the people of Great Britain and Ireland, baffled at every point of its ignoble and malicious course, the Salisbury Cabinet is now striv-ing to keep back the damning evidence held by the Irish leaders by prolonging and extending the commission and consequently increasing the enormous costs in the hope of compelling Mr. Parnell to abandon the case for want of funds to meet the heavy expenditures forced upon him and his friends. Irishmen of America, you have nobly supported and encouraged Mr. Parnell in his contest with the enemies of Ireland. He stands now before the bar of British public opinion to answer the charges of villainous conspirators, with the English secret-service money at their backs. Will you desert him now? Will you, by apathy and in-difference, aid the foul conspiracy that seeks to morally assassinate the foremost man of the Irish people. Concentrated in him to-day are the feelings and aspirations of the world-wide Irish race, and shall Charless Stewart Parnell become the victim of the forger and the perjurer because he has not the money that necessity compels him to expend to defeat the machinations of his and Ireland's enemies? To harbor such a thought would be an insult to every man of Irish blood. Come, then, to the rescue of the man who stands as the ideal representative of our race to-day. We have fought our great constitutional battle in America. The heat of the contest is over, and now let Irishmen of every political shade join in friendly grasp and pledge their aid to our brothers beyond the sea. Every branch of the league is most earnestly requested to raise at once a Parnell defense fund and remit the same as speedily as possible to Rev. Charles O'Reilly,

D. D., Detroit, Mich. The urgency is very great. Ireland speaks by the voice of Charles "He asks assistance more for the cause of motheriand than the cause of personal defense. He asks your help in the name of the living and by the memory of the dead. I will answer for

you-you never failed Ireland in the past and you will not fail her now. Yours respectfully, "JOHN FITZGERALD, "President Irish National League Association."

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN. Indications.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17. For Indiana-Stationary temperature. Local Weather Report.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 17. Time. | Bar. | Ther. | R. H. | Wind. | Weather | Pres 7 A. M... 30.45 27 75 N'wst Fair, 2 P. M... 30.47 36 45 N'wst Cloudy. .... 7 P. M... 30.45 34 63 East. Cloudy. ....

Maximum thermometer, 37; minimum thermome-Following is a comparative statement of the condition of temperature and precipitation on Nov. 17,

Total excess or deficiency since Jan. 1-896

General Observations.

|                                  | India                | NAPOLIS. Nov. 17-7 P. M. |      |        |           |         |
|----------------------------------|----------------------|--------------------------|------|--------|-----------|---------|
| Station.                         | Bar-<br>ome-<br>ter. | Thermometer.             |      |        | Pre-      | Weath'r |
|                                  |                      | Exp.                     | Min. |        |           |         |
| New York city                    | 30.52                | 38                       | 36   | 44     |           | Fair.   |
| Buffalo, N. Y                    | 30.56                | 26                       |      | 30     |           | Clear.  |
| Philadelphia, Pa                 | 30.54                | 40                       | 34   |        |           | Fair.   |
| Pittsburg. Pa                    | 30.54                | 32                       | 28   | 42     |           | Clear.  |
| Washington, D.C.                 | 30.56                | 40                       |      |        |           | Cloudy  |
| Charleston, S. C                 | 30.30                | 58                       |      | 64     |           | Fair.   |
| Atlanta, Ga                      | 30.32                | 58                       |      |        |           | Cloudy  |
| Jacksonville, Fla.               | 43.75 CT 4           | 60                       |      |        |           |         |
| Pensacola, Fla                   | 30.20                | 64                       |      |        |           |         |
| Montgomery, Ala                  | 30.24                | 64                       |      | 72     |           | Cloudy  |
| Vicksburg, Miss                  | 30.16                | 64                       |      |        |           |         |
| New Orleans, La.                 | 30.18                | 62                       | 56   |        |           |         |
| Little Rock, Ark.                | 30.24                | 34                       |      |        | 14        | Rain.   |
| Galveston, Tex                   | 30.08                | 68                       |      |        |           | Cloudy  |
|                                  | 30.08                | 52                       | 46   |        | 20        | Kain.   |
| San Antonio, Tex                 | 30.26                | 42                       |      | A con- | .00       | Cloudy  |
| Memphis, Tenn                    | 30.32                | 44                       | 36   |        | 001       | Rain.   |
| Nashville, Tenn                  | 30.40                | 42                       |      |        | ,02       | Chands  |
| Louisville, Ky                   |                      |                          |      |        |           | Cloudy  |
| Indianapolis, Ind.               | 30.44                |                          | 26   | 37     |           |         |
| Cincinnati, O                    | 30.44                |                          |      | 44     |           | Cloudy  |
| Cleveland, O                     | 30.56                |                          | 28   |        |           | Cloudy  |
| Toledo, O                        | 30.54                |                          |      | 36     |           | Cloudy  |
| Marquette, Mich.                 | 30.46                |                          |      | 22     |           | Clear.  |
| S. Ste. Marie, Mich              | 30,46                | 14                       |      | 22     |           | Fair.   |
| Chicago, Ill                     | 30.50                |                          | 20   | 30     |           | Cloudy  |
| Cairo, Ill                       | 30.32                |                          |      | 42     | T         | Rain.   |
| Springfield, Ill                 | 30.44                |                          | 26   |        |           | Cloudy  |
| Milwankee, Wis                   | 39.50                | 24                       | 14   | 30     |           | Fair.   |
| Doluth, Minn                     | 30.38                | 20                       | 4    | 24     |           | Clear.  |
| St. Paul, Minn                   | 30.40                | 22                       | 6    | 26     |           | Clear.  |
| Morehead, Minn                   | 30.22                | 24                       | -4   |        |           | Clear.  |
| St. Vincent, Minn                | 30.02                | 26                       |      | 32     |           | Clear.  |
| Davenport, la                    | 30.46                | 28                       | 20   | 30     |           | Clear.  |
| Dubuque, Ia                      |                      |                          | 16   | 26     |           | Cloudy  |
| Des Moines, Ia                   | 30.40                | 26                       | 18   |        | 02        | Snow.   |
| St. Louis, Mo                    | 30.40                |                          |      |        |           | Cloudy  |
| Kansas City, Mo.                 |                      |                          |      | 38     | T         | Snow.   |
| Fort Sill, Ind. T                |                      |                          |      | 1      | 1 6       | 0110    |
| Dodge City, Kan.                 | 30 00                | 30                       | 30   | 42     | rr.       | Cloudy  |
| Omaha. Neb                       | 30 36                | 28                       |      |        |           | Cloudy  |
| North Platte, Neb                | 20.00                | 00                       |      | 34     |           |         |
|                                  | 30.20                | 28<br>34                 | 20   | 34     |           | Clouds  |
| Valentine Neb                    | 30.30                | 600                      | 8    |        |           | Cloudy  |
| Yankton, D. T<br>Ft. Sully, D. T | 30.30                | 29<br>38                 | 10   | - 202  | .02       | Cloudy  |
|                                  |                      |                          |      |        |           | Cloudy  |
| Bismarck, D. T                   | 30.12                |                          | 4    |        |           | Cloudy  |
| Ft. Buford, D. T                 |                      |                          |      | 23     |           |         |
| P. Arthur's L'd'g.               | 30.20                | 14                       |      |        |           | Fair.   |
| Qu'Apelle, N. W.T                | 30.00                | 22                       | 6    |        |           | Clear.  |
| Ft. As nab ne. M. T              | 30.02                | 18                       | 0    | 31     | Service . | Clear.  |

Ft. M'Kn'ny, W.T. 30.10 24 .... 32 .... Clear.
Denver, Col. 30.10 36 22 42 .... Ctoudy
Pueblo, Col. 30.16 2 2 40 ... Clear.
Santa Fe, N.M. 30.04 38 32 46 .01 Clear. Salt Lake City.... 30.00 48 42 50 .28 Cloudy Ft. Washakie, Wy 30.24 20 12 30 ..... Fair. T-Trace of precipitation.

An Anvil Explodes with Terrible Results. Madison, Ind., Nov. 17 .- At a ratification meeting at Versailles on Thursday evening, an over-charged cast-iron anvil burst with disastrous effects. One fragment flew fifty yards, and passing through the lower limbs of Miss Roberts, residing near Delaware, stripped the skirts from her body, otherwise injuring her; it next struck her mother, Mrs. H. O. Roberts, standing near, and mangled her leg in a manner that amputation was immediately necessary; she will die. Her son, some distance away, had his thigh broken by a stray splinter, and is also in a precarious condition. A ther missile, weighing sixteen pounds, hit Dave Riston (colored) on the leg, mashing it into a bloody mass, and he died in a few hours.

He Will Be a Printer. We don't know the next Public Printer's name; but we know that he will be a practical man, as the law requires, and not a Benedict,

A QUESTION OF VERACITY.

Rucker Says Cleveland Did Predict Defeat-Serious Charges Against Blackbarn.

A Denver, Col., dispatch to the World says: "Judge Rucker, the interview with whom, published in a New York paper, led Senator Blackburn to intimate that if the Judge was correctly reported he should not be recognized among gentlemen, to day says that the interview was correctly reported, and that the issue is now one of veracity as between Senator Blackburn and Judge Rucker. "To say I am surprised," said he, "is to put it mildly. I should not have been more surprised if the Senator had denied ever having seen me in Washington or else-where, or if, indeed, he had denied my existence. The Senator's position seems to be-first, that I have been guilty of a 'gross breach of confidence in publishing without authority a private conver-sation; second, that there is not an atom of truth in the interview—that is to say, my state-ments are false. If his second point is good, the first is not only unnecessary, but illogical. As to the issue of it, that is a question of veracity between the Senator and myself. I here repeat that the conversation did occur, and substantially as reported in my interview. The Senator not only said what I attributed to him, but more, which I did not repeat, and which to repeat would [emphasizing the 'would'] be a breach of confidence. The Senator's speech is so much at variance with the facts in the case that I am loath to believe him to be the author of the utterances attributed to him. Borrowing his own language, 'I hope he will disavow the utterances attributed to him for his own sake.' If he authorized this publication, or if he assumes the responsibility of the publication, then I have only to say the Senator's mind at the time of our call upon the President must have been temporarily under a cloud, or else he has no regard for the truth. "As to the charge of betrayal of confidence, I would say that so long as the publication of the

matter might injure the party or Mr. Cleveland's chance of re-election, I was scrupulously careful not to say anything in a manner to lead to publication. I did, as I said before, privately advise a few personal friends not to bet on Mr. Cleveland's re-election, which advice some of them followed. They are now profoundly grateful to me for it. In every case I cautioned them of the necessity of keeping secret the reasons I gave them for my advice, at least until after election. It would seem a betrayal of confidence must involve an injury to the party betrayed. In this case there is no injury, no reflection on Mr. Cleveland. He is reported as predicting his defeat for certain reasons. He was defeated, and for just these reasons, and in predicting defeat he Mr. Blackborn says he will not see Mr. Cleveland 'abused.' To attribute wisdom and modesty to a man is a strange kind of abuse. It seems to me to be a pretty strong compliment, and one which in this case goes a long way in the direction of refuting the charge of egotism and over-confidence in himself, so often made against Mr.

"It is truly remarkable that it should fall to the lot of the distinguished Senator, whose the lot of the distinguished Senator, whose lack of sympathy with the President and his administration has been so pronounced, to be the one to discover in what I have said anything deserving the appellation 'abuse of Mr. Cleveland.' Mr. Cleveland's sagacity, as well as modesty, in the estimate of his strength is so much at variance with the reputation he enjoyed at the hands of the Senator that the country will possibly perceive in the action of the Senator an effort to injure rather than to help the President; to follow him into the grave of his defeat for one more stab; to detract from his defeat for one more stab; to detract from the credit due him in predicting a result un-doubtedly brought about by such leaders as the

Judge A. W. Rucker was born in Harrods-burg, Ky., in 1847. He was a private in Shelby's brigade; practiced law at Lexington and Kansas City, Mo., and came from the latter place to Colorado in 1879, locating at Lead-ville, where he practiced law and was judge of the Criminal Court. He has made a fortune in the mines, and has an income of \$25,-000 a year, besides what his law practice brings him. His suburban Denver home, known as "Ruckerage," is one of the finest in the West He is a man whose courage has never been ques-tioned, and he gained a little notoriety once in Kansas City by attacking Morrison Munford, of the Kansas City Times, for the publication of certain articles. Judge Rucker told Mr. Munford that he would hold him personally responsible if they appeared in the columns of that paper. Rucker was then making a race for the nomination for the Legislature, and the Times was attempting to defeat him. At the time of the fight he jerted Manford's pistel out of his the fight he jerked Munford's pistol out of his hand. When judge of the Criminal Court in Leadville he was fearless in meting out justice to the desperadoes who attempted to run things with a high hand in the great camp. He

is a Democrat. Warm Words from Blackburn.

To the Western Associated Press. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 17 .- Senator Blackburn, in reply to Judge Rucker's affirmation that President Cleveland, a week before election, said he feared the Democratic party would be knifed in New York, said to a Courier-Journal reporter, to-day: "Upon the face of the papers I was forced, on Tuesday last, to brand this man as beyond recognition as a gentleman. I have read his review to which you called my attention, and am now in doubt if I am not dealing with a paid spy, employed to do dirty work. I repeat every statement made in the interview that you had with me three days ago, and say. furthermore, that there are witnesses who can tell what happened. Mr. Cleveland is one, Secretary of War Endicott is another, and there are two others whose names I am not at liberty to give, and, unless Rucker be lost to every sense of decency, as his course would indicate, he cannot deny them. The whole truth is this: He claimed to be an ex-Kentuckian, and that commended him to me. He asked me to take him to the White House He requested that a special interview should be arranged, and through Colonel Lamont the introduction was secured, and I took him there. I will not name the others of the party, for I have no right to do it. . He did not find me talking with the President, for he was only admitted to the executive mansion by my presence with him. If this man was hired to do the dirty work to which he seems to have taken so kindly, I can do no more than crave the President's pardon for having been misled into introducing to him a caricature on humanity, for whose existence the Lord, in fair dealing, owes an apology to mankind. In thinking over the details of the conversation which this creature has sought to make public, I wish to say that it is possible that in my former interview I may have been mistaken as to the mention of Mr. Hewitt's name, but, I rather think upon reflection, that his name was mentioned, but not by the President. If mentioned at all,

it was by me." THE MUGWUMPS.

Kicked Out by Democrats, They Are Kindly Invited to Re-Enter the Republican Fold. Rutland (Vt.) Herald (Dem.) This was a bad year for the better-than-thou

contingent. They have lost their President, lost Mayor Hewitt, lost the election of Coombs in the Third congressional district of Brooklyn, who was expected to defeat S. V. White, lost the chance to govern Massachusetts by the young Mayor of Cambridge, and lost the election of Colonel Higginson to Congress, who was counted upon to beat the veteran General Banks, and lost from Congress Edward Burnett, the son-in-law of James Russell Lowell

To be sure, they elected John F. Andrew in

Massachusetts, but in Congress he will fail disastrously. He is not much but the son of a great war Governor and the husband of a rich wife. In a district which sent a wealthy Democrat two years ago, money has pulled him through. His success, therefore, is worse than defeat for the true mugwumps. Nevertheless, we wish to say this of the genuine and not of the office-seeking mugwump.

He is a man of conscience, who desires purer politics. He believed that the Rehublican party needed reforming, and it did. Instead, however, of remaining in the party, and working upon hopeful material, he made the great mistake of going out of it and trying to gather grapes of thorns. his year thousands of the mugwumps of four years ago quietly voted for Harrison. He

was acceptable to them, and they realized what

a monumental fraud upon them Mr. Cleveland had proved to be. They have our thanks. The Republican party is the place for all men who desire the highest good of the country. Now that the contest is over and we must all look ahead, let us bear in mind that the party which reviles men of independent thought and progressive tendencies cannot grow. Nothing is to-day too mean for the Democracy to say of the mugwumps. Being done with them and unwilling to be governed or leavened by them. that party kicks them off like an old shoe. They have a better place, and those who have the good sense to rejoin their old associates, instead of having to turn back to get into the procession, have found and will find that it is fully

abreast with them in the march toward better Some people find it hard to get over the resentments of four years ago, and we confess to a little quiet satisfaction ourselves in seeing

Is the rapidly increasing trade of the New

# 15 WEST WASHINGTO

ALBERT GALL'S.

A complete surprise has greeted the shoe-wearing public and bargain-seeking contingent of Indianapolis during our brief reign. We continue with increased vigor, with renewed force, with larger invoices and greater facilities for purchases, to infuse in the retail shoe system of Indianapolis a complete roster of low and living prices to the

# WORKINGMEN OF INDIANAPOLIS.

The week before us will be devoted to advertising purposes. We mean to make every purchaser this week a HUMAN, LIVING, BREATHING AND WALKING ADVERTISEMENT. We will make a new friend of our every customer. We will certify with a practical indorsement to every assertion we have and will make in our business career.

# SEE WHAT LOW PRICES MEAN ON TRUE VALUE.

1,000 Pairs Ladies' Hand-Sewed Button, made of fine Kid, easy to walk in, lined, worth \$3.00, only \$1.85.
2,500 Pairs Child's Strong School Shoes, made of English grain leather, worth \$1.50, only 78 cents.
800 Pairs Infants' Shoes, light soles, worth double, only 20 cents.
Working Shoes for the Laborers—75 full cases hand-sewed, easy walking, old-fashioned army shoes, worth \$1,50, only \$1.15.
Felt Shoes, good for the children, good for morning wear, nice for the sick-room, splendid for the old man, worth a million, only 87 cents.

### RUBBERS! RUBBERS! RUBBERS!

5,000 Pairs Misses', Children's and Boy's Rubbers, best make in the country, only 15 cents.

Men's Grain Boots for the Packing-House, 27 Cases right from the factory, worth \$6.00, only \$2.75.

Boys' Shoes! All boys wear shoes. Why not buy them of us? See inducements we offer the present week: 50 Cases Boys' Lace Shoes, built of good leather, in splendid shape, worth \$1.65, only 95 cents.

Men's Brogans are usually sold at \$1.25 to \$1.50. We sell them at 78 cents.

Ladies' Kid Slippers are usually sold at \$1.00. We sell at 35 cents—a ridiculously low price. This is no pun; come and see them. Child's Button Shoes usually sold at 75 cents we sell at 37 1-2 cents.

Men's Kip Boots usually sold at \$2.50 we sell at \$1.50.

Boys' Kip Boots usually sold at \$2.00 we sell at \$1.25.

Misses' Fine Spring Heel Button usually sold at \$2.50 we sell at \$1.17.

Child's Rubbers usually sold at 25 cents we sell at 15 cents.

Women's House Slippers usually sold at 15 cents we sell at 7 cents.

Women's House Slippers usually sold at 15 cents we sell at 7 cents. Best French Dressing usually sold at 15 cents we sell at 5 cents.

Your money will go a great way by doing your trading at our house. Open at 7 o'clock A. M. and close at 6 P. M., except Monday and

Saturday evenings.

# ROCHESTER BANKRUPT SHOE COMPANY NO. 15 W. WASHINGTON ST., ANTER TRANSPORT OF CHILDREN

NEXT DOOR TO ALBERT GALL'S.

wreckers wrecked; but the past is gone, and in the presence of a great army of semi-barbarism, ruling our large cities, menacing good government in close States, and keeping the South solid by political crime, we need to invite the union and co-operation of all men who aim at the highest good, and we should ourselves never forget that the Republican party must continue to be a "party of great moral ideas" or it will fail to enlist and hold the conscience of the

Killed a Mountain Lion. San Jacinto Register.

Last Sunday morning, as some of the McAllister boys were wandering around in the woods near the house, they saw an enormous mountain lion walking along a cow-path apparently "mon-arch of all he surveyed." The boys skipped to the house and raised the alarm, and an old gentleman by the name of Price, who was stopping there, gathered up a shotgun and rushed out and fired at the animal, which suddenly dodged behind a pile of brush. As the gun was only loaded with No. 4 shot, he did not suppose that he injured the animal. He returned to the house, and, procuring a rifle, started, with the intention of following the trail; but, after going a short distance, was surprised to find the auimal in the throes of death. The animal was a very large one, measuring nearly ten feet from tip to tip. All these mountain lions have a tooth for pig, of which Mr. McAllister has a large number, hence the supposed reason of "his lionship" being off of his reservation.

Tongue-Tangling Phrases.

The popularity of Peter Piper's celebrated peck of pickled peppers will probably never wane as a snare to catch the tongue that would fain be agile; but that test has fermidable rivals. The following short sentences, as their authors maintain, do wonders in baffling the ordinary power of speech:

Gaze on the gay gray brigade." The sea ceaseth, and it sufficeth us. Say, should such a shapely sash shabby stitches show! Strange strategic statistics.

Give Grimes Jim's gilt gig-whip. Sarah in a shawl shovelled soft snow softly. She sells sea shells. A cup of coffee in a copper coffee-pot. Smith's spirit flask split Philip's sixth sister's fifth squirrel's skull.

DIED.

CAMPBELL—Carrie Campbell, daughter of Sarah L. and Hugh Campbell, Saturday, Nov. 17, at 6:30 a. m. Funeral from residence, 219 Pendletompike, Monday, Nov. 19, at 1 o'clock p. m. TUTEWILER,

UNDERTAKER

LOST. OST-BETWEEN NEW YORK STORE AND Bates House, a sealskin card-case (initials F. H.), containing money. Finder leave at Journal office and get reward. No questions asked.

FOR RENT. PURNISHED FRONT AND BACK ROOMS steam heat, bath; with board. Prices reasonable

FOR SALE-REAL ESTATE. OR SALE-THREE-STORY BRICK BUILD

I ing. opposite the Bates House, on Washington street; 21 feet front outside stairway. R. F. CAT-TERSON & SON, Agents, 24, Kentucky avenue.

ANNOUNCEMENTS. RS. NOBLE WILL HOLD CIRCLE SUNDAY IVI evening. Tells your past and future, at Circle Hall, corner Market and Circle. Admission, 15c. STROLOGER-MRS. DR. ELLIS TELLS LIFE'S A history by the planets—where to go, what to do to have success in business health and happiness. It sick or in trouble, wish to know what to do for the

best, consult the Doctor at once. 23 East Michigan THE EMERA CLUB WILL MEET WITH MRS. W. H. Smythe, 1089 North Tennessee street, Friday, Nov. 23. An apron and neektie social will be given in the evening, to which chapter members and friends are invited. Admission, including re-

freshments, 15 cents. ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR all female diseases. Safe and effective. For spe-cial instructions ladies will consult Mrs. M. A. Breed-

love, general manager, 256 Fayette street. Lady agents wanted. WANTED-SALESMEN.

WANTED-AN ENERGETIC MAN WITH AN ostablished trade to seil millinery and notions for a St. Louis bonse. Address, stating territory and experience, NOTIONS, 3137 Franklin avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED-SALESMAN-AN EXPERIENCED furnishing goods and notion salesman, to represent one of the largest houses in Cincinnati in Central and Eastern Indiana. Must be able to guarantee sales of from forty to fifty thousand dollars. Address LOUIS, P. O. Box 698, Cincinnati, O.

AUCTION SALE. UCTION SALE OF FINE NEW FURNITURE

A stores, etc. I will sell on Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 19 and 20, at the room No. 139 West Wash-Nov. 19 and 20, at the room No. 139 West Washington street, a complete line of new furniture, consisting of walnut, antique cak and real cherry; marble-top bed-room suits, with toilet wash-stands; parlor rockers and chairs, writing dosks, book-cases, ward-rotes, wash-stands, marble-top stands, hat-racks, bureaus, kitchen safes, baby cabs, double lounges, carpets and oil cloths, cook and heating stoves, both wood and coal; hanging and stand lamps, walnut and ash extension tables, stands, mattresses, springs; a full variety of lace curtains, a large assortment of elegant pictures, oil paintings, steel engravings, looking-glasses, clocks, watches, jewelry, dolls, albums, frames, dishes, etc., etc.; also, one ten-foot nickel-plated show case, counters and store fixtures. Terms cash; sale positive. GUSTIN & MCURDY, Auctioneers.

WANTED-AGENTS. WANTED-PERMANENT AGENTS IN ALL \$25 to \$40 per week. Something new and quick selling. Address RAILWAY DIRECTORY PUB. CO. 18 Courtland st., New York.

STOLEN. CTOLEN-BAY HORSE, ABOUT 12 YEARS old, and a three springed Robbins & Garrard phaeton, from corner of Illinois and Georgia streets, Monday noon. Liberal reward for information of thief or property. EAGLE MACHINE-WORKS.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

CLAIR VOYANT'S \$5,000 CHALLENGE-ALL A call on Mme. Maree, the great and noted clairvoyant and astrologist, the most powerful mystic sight in clarivoyance of the nineteenth centuary; born with a three-fold veil, genuine, seventh daughter of the seventh daughter, has been publicly tested, and challenges the world. Five thousand dollars challenge to any one who can equal her in consultation on friends or enemies: on business matters, marriages, and losses of every description. Reveals mysteries, designates hidden coin or minerals, locates lingering diseases. Mme. Maree is the greatest living natural clairvoyant on earth. She reads your secret and open life. Mme. Marce is the greatest living natural clairvoyant on earth. She reads your secret and open life from the cradle to the grave, with as much ease at though in ordinary conversation. Her crowded pattronage throughout the United States and in Chicago substantiates the famous merit of her great second sight in clairavoyance, testified to by tens of thousands in America. Mme. Marce in Chicago Sept. 29, 1888, received and won the accepted challenge test medal, the majority rules in agreement verifying the truth of her mystic power to read your life, which is the standard acknowledgement of her challenge. All call on the great clairvoyant. She will tell you of your past, you will hear your inner present, and know your destined future; asks no questions; uses no cards of any description in her profession; perfected the charm of the ancient tallsman for good lines, breaking evil influence; witcheraft; causing those who foreake evil influence; witchcraft; causing those who forest

above Ohio street. TO BUILDERS.

you to return; giving success in business. Ladies in trouble call. Office hours from S A. M. to S P. M. Consultation sent by mail. 124 North Delaware street.

SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' MONUMENT COMMISS'N. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 10, 1888. Early next month advertisement will be made asked ing for bids for the erection of the superstructure of main shaft and appendices, of the State Soldiers' and Sallors' Monument, upon foundations already erected. The work will require 100,000 cubic feet, more or less, of colitic finestone from the quarries of this State, in blocks averaging about five tons in weight, a few being as heavy as fifteen tons. It is expected that the structure will be completed during the next building season.

This preliminary notice is given to enable those whe wish to enter the competition for the contract to inform themselves as to quality and cost of store, and to be otherwise so prepared that their proposals will be well matured and made promptly when called for.

Prospective competitors who notify the secretary, on or before Dec. 1, of their intention to bid will be furnished a full set of plans and specifications, which may be kept and returned on the day that the proposals are opened. This is done for the especial accommodation of those living at a distance who may wish to enter the competition.

wish to enter the competition.
GEORGE J. LANGSDALE, President.